

I Believe

Natalie Grant

In a land far away time stood still
Long ago there were shepherds in fields
Or at least this is how the story goes

The story goes woman with child
And a man with no room
Born in a manger for telling it too
This is how the story goes

But it is more than a fable
And it's more than a fairytale
And more than my mind can conceive

I believe the Wise man saw the baby born
The angels called the son of God, Heaven's child, the great I am
Born to take away my sins through nailed pierced hands
Emmanuel has come

I believe two thousand years still the story lives on
God's gift to us sent to earth wrapped in flesh
His only son, His only son

And the heartbeat of heaven
Confounded our wisdom
But it's still the simple truth
That sets me free

I believe the Wise man saw the baby born
That the angels called the son of God, Heaven's child, the great I am
Born to take away my sins through nailed pierced hands
Emmanuel has come

And I believe precious child how can it be
That God's great plan for His story
Would send you to the lonely tree
That you would come for one like me

I believe in a cross, I believe He came for one, he came for all
Heavens child became a plan, gave his life for me
In spite of all I am, I believe, I believe, oh I believe

Christmas lives in me
I believe